Golden Gater

San Francisco State College

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Don't Miss 'Rock' Party Tomorrow

HEADLINES and HIGHLIGHTS

By GEORGE RUGE

ANY of you who read the **Gater** have probably read a story on a new radio play, to be put on for State, and written by Yours Truly.

In LAST WEEK'S radio story Mr. Dick Wallace, Gater reporter, stated in his writeup: George Ruge says: "I wrote this play to justify the works of writers from Jack London to John Steinbeck, men who deal in realism and truth."

Dynamic statement, what? It certainly must be, for its publication evidently inspired the following letter. This letter was postmarked OAKLAND, Nov. 2. The sender had typed his name—for return address purposes, no doubt—in the upper left hand corner of the envelope.

The name was JACK LONDON. Here's the letter:

Editor, The Golden Gater,
Dear Sir:

It was with great interest and profound humility that I read the article in the Golden Gater of last week stating the following:

"I wrote this play to justify the works of writers from Jack London to John Steinbeck, men who deal in realism and truth," says George Ruge.

I believe that I owe Mr. Ruge a debt of gratitude that is deeper e'en than "the sea by which the cypress stands . . ."

It is indeed a step toward immortality in this world's literature when Mr. Ruge sees fit to write a play justifying my laborious creations.

Sincerely,
JACK LONDON.

P. S.—Me, too! J. STEINBECK.

Gosh, Mr. London, I'm sorry if the article in the **Gater** offended you. But, really, sir, you should have read my play. It hurts me to think that you are now blasting my writing, even as the public once blasted your writing—that is, without thoroughly understanding said writing. And to think, Mr. London, you didn't even read my play.

It hurts me, Mr. London, when you imply that I have a crust trying to justify YOUR immortal works. Yet, it IS true, Sir, that during your life you cried out in desperation when the masses failed to understand what you had explained so carefully to them, FOR them.

And do you remember, Mr. Lon-

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Lightning Switch In Education Setup Noted By Douglas

Speaking before the California Student-Teachers' Association last Friday, Dr. Aubrey A. Douglas vividly pointed out to the audience the swiftly changing trend of education and the need for further emphasis upon vocation training.

Dr. Douglas is a recognized authority in the field of secondary education and is at present the chief of the division of secondary of the California State Department of Education.

Sponsored by Dr. Sherman Brown, director of teacher training, the topic of Dr. Douglas's address was, "How the Young Teacher May Meet the Present Conditions."

Main point of the well received speech was the apparent inadequacy of the present curricula as taught in our schools today. Dr Douglas returned to this point time and time again and stressed the need for increased education in occupational training.

As he stated it, the only seemingly possible method will be to open a wide system of vocational schools. One solution is to give this phase of education to the Federal system and at present this is exactly the path we seem to be following.

An example is that of the National Youth Administration and the Civilian Conservation Corps. These two Federal Agencies were started purely as temporary relief systems, but their value has grown until now four hundred million dollars, which is 20 per cent of the total education bill, is being expended upon these two alone.

In concluding, Dr. Douglas frankly admitted that he did not know just what the educational system would be after the present crisis, but he did predict enormous changes and advised the student teachers of the extreme value of any occupational training they may receive today.

Debate Team Treks To Ogden, Utah, For Competition In Annual Tourney

Hoping to better the position in which they finished at the Western Association's tourney last year at Pepperdine, five members of State's Forensic Council left last Saturday morning for Weber College, Ogden, Utah, to compete in the Thirteenth Annual Forensic Tournament of the Western Association of Teachers of Speech.

The five included Richard Date, Richard Rafael, Arnold Vezzani, Frank Gillio and Charles Fivasch. Dr. Baxter M. Geeting, debate coach, is accompanying the group.

TWO TEAMS COMPETE

Major subject to be debated is the question: "Resolved, that the Federal Government should regulate by Law All Labor Unions in the United States." This topic will be covered by two teams composed of Arnold Vezzani and Frank Gillio, and Richard Date and Richard Rafael.

Dr. Geeting, who has been appointed chairman of all activities in the Interpretation Division, announced shortly before he left: "This tournament gives our debaters an excellent opportunity to meet with debaters of forty other western colleges, as well as giving them the chance to participation in the West's most important Speech Tourney."

ENTER ALL EVENTS

The Debating Club will participate in all events at the tournament. Frank Gillio will enter Interpretation and Oratory, and, along with Richard Date, will enter Extempore Speaking. Richard Rafael, Arnold Vezzani and Chas. Fivasch will enter Impromptu Speaking. Charles Fivasch will also judge speakers in the Interpretation Division.

The Tourney, which will be held on November 17, 18 and 19, is the Thirteenth Annual to be held; the last seven of which State has participated in. The last to be held was at Pepperdine College, which State came back from with second place held tightly in their grip; the team hopes to do as good if not better at Ogden.

Humboldt Play Rated Tops at State Showing

Presented last Friday night to a capacity audience, Humboldt State's "Bachelor Born" was without doubt a success. To which nitch in the column of success it belongs, however, was another question; for by no means could it be termed a triumph.

What measure of acclaim it did receive was largely due to the excellent performance of Rod Belcher as an English schoolmaster of the "Mr. Chips" type. In contrast to him was Thurston Womack as the unpopular headmaster.

Obviously the villain of the piece, Womack proved his skill when he was given his just reward by the audience in the form of hearty hissing for antagonizing the long-suffering Belcher.

Love-interests Marjorie Cloney and Marella White shone in every scene they appeared in. Miss White gave an especially polished performance second only to that of Belcher, and during the second scene of act two kept the eyes of the audience upon her continually.

Zane Nichols and Clarke Nellist acted as a team playing their parts as schoolmasters with equal skill and at times equal and unconvincing slowness. The "kids" of the cast, Phyllis Reugh, Don Christiensen and Stribley Schussman, overemphasized their lines, as might be expected, but otherwise were excellent

Gladys Smith was sufficient but not brilliant, while Jerry Falor played a convincing Sir Berkley. Stanley Roscoe, Bob Olivera and Jack Sutherland were a bit inexperienced but made the most of their small parts. Most consistent scene stealers of all, however. were

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Italian Festival Idea to Follow Tudor Success

New Festival to Be Shown Early in February; Arnesen, Green, McCall to Combine on Show

Students who were here last Fall may remember the excellent Tudor Festival, which was given in November.

Another festival of the same sort has been planned for this coming February. This one, however, will center around the Italian Renaissance period.

Under the leadership of Miss Eileen McCall, Dr. Elias T. Arnesen and Mr. Harry Green, the festival will stress the works of art, music, drama and opera of the Italian period.

Students may remember the musical demonstrations, the dramatic presentations and the lectures of last year's festival. It has been reported that the coming festival will give the students the same type of presenation as last year.

The festival committee hopes to make February's Italian Renaissance Festival just as interesting, and maybe more so, than last year's Tudor Festival.

Chickens' Ball Seats Are Going Fast; Seven Campus Organizations to Enter Mammoth Variety Show

As usual, in spite of nearly tripling the seating capacity, tickets for the Chickens' Ball, to be given on November 25 at the Veterans' War Memorial Auditorium, San Francisco, are already at a premium. Those students planning to attend the annual variety show should contact members of campus organizations immediately in order to assure themselves of seats.

The seven campus organizations which will be viewed by those lucky enough to get tickets will be the A Cappella Choir, Bib 'n' Tucker, Alpha Omega, the Freshman Class, Sigma Pi Sigma, Kappa Delta Tau and Alpha Psi Omega. Their acts will be interspersed with witty comments by the two masters of ceremony, namely, Bob Sweeney and George Fenneman. Runners up for the masters of ceremony job will be George Ruge, Sam Elkind and Kay McDonald, acting as assistants to the two guiding gentlemen for the show.

MUSIC BY DICK BAILEY

Further inter-act entertainment will be presented by the Chickens' Sisters, a popular campus trio. Music will be under the able direction of Dick Bailey, who has assembled campus musicians for the band.

The acts chosen by the judging committee composed of Dr. Treutlein, Dr. Geeting, Bert Alward and Sherman Grant, were acts that showed a high standard of possible achievement. Alpha Phi Gamma feels that since they are going off the campus for their show this year, they should present the very best that State can give.

This will be the first time in the history of its Chickens' Ball that the journalism honorary can offer tickets to off campus persons who have always been interested in the affair. This group is also hoping to swell the fund of the Mary Kleinecke scholarship because of increased number of tickets.

ACTS IN REHEARSAL

Swinging along with the high standard of showmanship set up by the manager of the show, Sherman Grant, the seven show-minded groups of students are now polishing their acts for the final presentation.

Another interesting feature of this year's Chickens' Ball will be the souvenir programs being planned for the customers.

Those campus organizations who are assisting Alpha Phi Gamma with the production by selling tickets, planning to usher or providing one of the acts, should keep in close contact with Sherman Grant and Bert Alward, manager and business manager, respectively, of the show, to keep up with day by day developments.

'New Type of Devil' Theme of Recent Flicker Reviewed By Gater Critic

The original author will never be known; Goethe moulded the folktale into his great work, "Faust," Gounod set it to an opera, and for the last few years Hollywood has been hashing and rehashing it into countless inane and boring motion pictures. So, the idea of selling one's soul to the Devil isn't from the fertile imagination of any budding Hollywood genius. People have been making deals with Satan for quite sometime.

Now we have a movie version of Stephen Vincent Binet's "The Devil and Daniel Webster," but, with the leading title of "All That Money Can Buy," and a fine piece of film entertainment it is.

SO CAN WE

From one look at the bleak New Hampshire soil of the 1840's I can readily understand why a man would be willing to sell his soul to the Devil. (What's more amazing is that the Devil would buy it!)

The story concerns the life of a luckless, hardworking farmer (James Craig) who, in a moment of despair and weakness, sells his immortal being to Mephistopheles for a pot full of "Hessian gold" and a promise of good fortune for seven years. It is during these seven years that we see the good fortune so avidly sought almost bring ruin to the unwary farmer and his friends, and always lurking ominously near is the mortgagee (Mr. Scratch, as he prefers to be known).

It's a fascinating story, subtle in humor and wit and tingling with suspense, well balanced, a tribute to an industry which excels on a diet of "corn"; also, the photography is an excellent example of master camera technique.

A FANCIFUL DEVIL

From earliest childhood my conception of the Prince of Darkness has been the accepted stereotyped rascal with the horns, tail, and red or black costume; now that illusion has been destroyed.

Little does Walter Huston realize the inexorable change he is affecting, the smashing of a great tradition. Yet I find the change quite suitable and am willing to forget forever the horned gentleman for a much more common appearing Mephistopheles (a native American, no less). Make no mistake about Huston being mild, he retains all of the fiendish attributes of the Devil and adds a touch of dry wit, sinister jest and fluent speech which would make any less capable Devil shudder with shame.

From first to last it's Huston—not that the others aren't good. Edward Arnold does an excellent job as Daniel Webster, especially in his closing plea to the jury (makes you proud to be an American) James Craig, Anne Shirley and Simone Simon do competent work but pallor before the veteran acting of Huston. Besides what mortal man could compete with the Devil? Pardon me! I forgot! Daniel Webster could

"Petticoat Fever" On the Boards Again Tonight; Faculty Sponsors Throw Dance For "Rock" Benefit

By RICHARD WALLACE

Tonight "Petticoat Fever" will have a repeat performance in the Little Theater. Admission will be free to student body card holders, a small sum will be asked of those without one. The curtain will open at 8:15.

Tomorrow night the cast will go to the Marine Base on Tiburon peninsula and perform for the "leathernecks." This presentation will close a very successful play festival.

Last Thursday night was "first nighter" for "Petticoat Fever," and according to what seems the general consensus of opinion, a very successful opening.

BEST YET

Better than any play that San Francisco State has produced in years, is what the Humboldt players think of this year's term play. They were quite surprised, even though pleased, at the nature of our dramatic offering. The ticklish situation and risque dialogue of "Petticoat Fever" were quite refreshing to the Humboldt people.

Miss Marella White, the pretty lumberjack who looks like Irene Dunne, thought the students at Humboldt would enjoy "Petticoat Fever," but was rather dubious as to how the faculty and older people would react to it.

"Bachelor Born" was chosen by Humboldt State because it is director Don W. Karshner's first year as a dramatic coach at that institution. They wanted something light and pleasant without any spicy situations or dialogue.

NOT HILARIOUS

The play is not designed to be hilariously funny; it is supposed to be a warm human story of a man who lived alone and liked it.

Credit should be given to Dr. Garff Wilson, formerly of Humboldt State, for his valuable assistance in gathering stage properties and providing information on his former alma mater.

Art teacher, Mr. Frank Ray, did some fine work painting sets. The Sterling Furniture Company was kind enough to help out with the stage properties. Those gowns the girls were wearing were graciously lent by the Peggy Shoppe. Lloyd's Flower Shop gave some nice flowers to the Little Theater.

Julia Wessenberg, production manager, did a fine job in overseeing the set production for both plays. The painting of the walls of the wireless station and the ice-

(Continued on Page 4)

Leader Training Course Instituted By Y. M. C. A.

"Our country is spending billions of dollars and thousands of our young men have entered the armed forces to defend our country, yet this alone will not suffice. This was the theme as presented by John R. Titsworth of State's P. E. Department when he opened the annual Y. M. C. A. leaders training course last week.

Since the Y. M. C. A. work is virtually the same as that which many graduates will enter, quite a few Staters have been interested in leading "Y" clubs in the past. A number are at present acting as leaders and more have ambitions to lead and it was for them that the course was given.

The actual training consisted of a five session course given over the weekend at Sequoia High School in Redwood City. Such speakers as Principal W. A. Weiland of Galileo were featured and meals and sports included in the schedule.

Besides Titsworth, Staters taking the course included: Lorraine Miller, Paul Scholten, Gene Naumoff, Jack Gilkey, Norman Nevraumont, Runar Stone, Harry Cox, Helen Harris, Genelle Stam and John Hart. Some of them already lead clubs but all attended with the intention of bettering their leadership in Y.M.C.A. work.

Tomorrow night there will be dancing, free food and entertainment at the Freshman Party to be held at the "Rock", located at Utah and Mariposa streets, between the hours of 8 and 12 o'clock.

'Women Do Not Run Student Body,' Says Male Board Memb'r

By JUNE GYSELBRECHT

Student body affairs are not overwhelmingly run by women as most of the students think, states one of the male members of the Executive Board.

In reality, State's governing body, the Executive Board, consists of fourteen members, nine men and five women.

The members are chosen according to the organizations that they lead. Each semester the student body president, vice-president, secretary and treasurer, the president of the Club Advisory Council, the Music Federation, the Art Federation, and the Athletic Council, the Men's and Women's Representatives, the Rally Commissioner and the Women's Athletic Association president are given seats in the Executive Board. Every member except the student body president is given a vote in all of the affairs.

In order to acquaint State's students with the members of the Executive Board this term, the Gater will run a "Know Your Executive Board" series.

* * *

Small, blonde and blue-eyed Jean Van Arsdale is the head of the Executive Board, being the student body president . . . went to Berkeley High School for a year, and came to State after graduating from Commerce High School . . . is majoring in Physical Education and minoring in Speech . . . was president of Alpha Omega and Kappa Delta Tau . . . isn't superstitious in the least and is very sportminded . . . favorite recreation is modern dancing . . . also likes to swim, play badminton and volley ball . . . when Jean was asked about her future plans she stated with a sly smile on her face and an engagement ring on her finger, that she was going to teach after graduation . . . but added, "for a while, anyway."

Musical Program By Jewish Center

San Francisco State College music students will have an opportunity to hear the Jewish religious, contemporary and the folksong when the Jewish Community Center presents three evenings of Jewish music. This musical treat will be offered by the Center, California and Presidio, each Tuesday evening at 8:15.

Following is the program as announced late today:

Nov. 25.—"Music of the Synagogue." Reuben R. Rinder, cantor of the Temple Emanuel.

Dec. 2.—"Jewish Folk Song." Rabbi Theodore R. Gordon, director of the Hillel foundation at the foundation at the University of California.

Dec. 9.—"Contemporary Jewish Music." Victor Lichtenstein, music director of the Center.

Civil Service Examination Indefinitely Postponed

For some unknown reason, the examination for Student Counselor at the Fred C. Nelles School for Boys, which was to be held on November 22, has been indefinitely postponed, it was announced by the Placement Office in College Hall today.

An event to be looked forward to, this party has been planned to provide four hours of the best entertainment that Staters have witnessed this term, according to Art Blum, committee chairman.

Featured on the entertainment side of the ledger are the following: Stan Lerchte, one of the most outstanding professional entertainers and magicians in Northern California, and Tom De Nado, one of the finest young pianists in America, according to the San Francisco Chronicle, will follow the sleight-of-hand artist.

PLENTY OF ACTS

And that's not all. Betty Williams, most popular feminine crooner at State, is followed by Stu Bennett, popular dramatic artist and the Frosh class's contribution to the American theater.

Then, stars no end. Doris Brouse, comedienne; Margaret Nichols, vocalist; Scotty Hope, pianist; Diana Beckwith, singer; the Stardust Trio; Oscar James, already well-known as a xylophonist of merit; topping off the list is Barbara Smith and Emma Honer, pianist and vocalist, respectively. The master of ceremonies is to be Mr. Ted Ellsworth.

These eleven acts of solid entertainment of the finest kind are to be but a third of the total evening's program. One big issue yet to come is the food, interspersed with some leg-shaking to the records of Dorsey, Goodman, etc.

PROCEEDS TO "ROCK"

The proceeds of this mammoth show are to go to the "Rock," or the sentimental term applied to the new men's dormitory. The affair will in fact be an opportunity for the students to inspect the new home for students living in San Francisco during their attendance at State.

Sponsors of the party and dance are Mr. and Mrs. Hugh C. Baker, Mrs. Ellsworth and others.

All of the above can be had if you purchase one of the little 15c tickets (with student body card) that any Freshman is willing to sell to you. Have a hustle, and get it now!

Sigma Gamma Gives Dance For 'Rock' Campaign

Tomorrow at noon there will be dancing and entertainment sponsored by Sigma Gamma Sigma in the women's gym. Admission will be a coat hanger or two coupons. Everyone is supposed to be wearing his rooters cap.

"Music, interspersed with a song from Jerry Sharkey, a number from the trio girls, another song, this time from Dorothy Fitzpatrick, then various instrumental numbers will form the entertainment," says Gordon Minor, chairman of the entertainment committee.

Besides Gordon Minor, Richard Wallace, Ruth Feathers and Mildred Weatherbe are working to make this dance a success.

Tonight there will be a dinner meeting of Sigma Gamma Sigma in the Activities room at 5:30. There will be entertainment, fun and good food, according to Dave Hendry, president of Sigma Gamma Sigma.

Accepted pledges will be selected at the meeting. The problem of vacancies left by the unsuitable new members will be discussed. The nature of the prize to be given to the organization who obtains the most coupons will also be decided upon at the meeting.

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Two Gentlemen in Washington

Today, in Washington, a bland, unsmiling oriental gentleman is sitting across a table facing an equally impassive, polite and courteous gentleman from Tennessee. One is Mr. Kurusu of Tokio, the other, the former Rough Rider, Cordell Hull. Their conversation will be the stereotyped pattern of diplomatic fencing, very removed and remote from any daily talk which ordinary citizens of either country would engage in, provided those citizens had a common means of expression. They will talk in terms of treaties, embargoes, protocols, trade, spheres of influence and a thousand different items which the ordinary citizens of either country would be at a loss to comprehend completely.

Still, these gentlemen, the bland, unsmiling one from Tokio, and the grave, serious Tennesseean are deciding the fates of the respective citizens of their countries, and at the same time probably deciding once and for all the truth or fallacy of a question of great importance. That question is: "Must America and Japan eventually come to war?"

Since that day, when Japan emerged from behind the curtain of the centuries, and took its place as a modern nation, there has been, oddly enough, a prevailing belief that eventually America and Japan must fight one another. Often it is no more than a blind, uncompromising conviction that two nations, separated by five thousand miles of water have a natural animosity toward one another which must lead to conflict. We have been nurtured on that belief, you and I, and it is probably correct to assume that the average Japanese is as resigned to the ultimate conclusion as we are.

Now, we have reached the pinnacle. These hours may see the solution. It is not ours to say what must be done, because we have been raised in the American tradition, and when nations deal with nations, there are elements which escape tradition.

But, the bland, unsmiling gentleman from Tokio, and the impassive, polite Tennessean must cast away tradition and training and deal with Truth and Justice. Their decision must not bear any tinge of prejudice or haste or ill-judgment, for the Four Grizly Horsemen wait upon their words, and history shall record that decision.

* * *

Read This and Blush

Mark Twain once said "Everyone talks about the weather, but no one ever does anything about it." The very same sentiment on a different subject would seem to apply to San Francisco State College.

What is to be done about school morale? The **Gater** has asked that question enough times to make it dreadfully monotonous, and without any apparent result. Without being completely obnoxious the **Gater** intends to continue to ask questions.

When we speak of school morale we don't mean the brand of 1930 spirit that reveled in coonskin coats and hip-flasks, or the assinine juvenile attitude that sparked momentarily this fall in a rash of paint splashings and head-croppings, but a mature pride in the institution of which one is a part.

A completely concrete example of the deterioration of San Francisco State was the recent visit to the campus of the Humboldt State College Little Theater players. At publication of the last **Gater**, the day the visitors were to offer their play, there were exactly eighteen tickets sold. The **Gater** has been afraid to check the actual attendance.

The conclusion is obvious. We're going to seed, and fast. Adopting a completely optimistic view, the best we can hope for is a continuance of this intolerable condition. Unless the students of State wish to see barnacles grow on the hull, somebody better do something. The third largest teacher training institute in the United States dying of dry rot is not pleasant to contemplate.

* * *

Even in this modern age, "mother knows best." At least 75 per cent of Texas girls declare that they discuss most of their problems—dates, careers, love, religion—with their mothers. But they want to bring the subject up; no "prying" allowed.

LANG...

SNOOPIN' AROUND

Are We Thankful?

LAST year about this time we sat down at the typewriter and pounded out a piece about how Thanksgiving was coming up and tables were going to be chock full of turkey and how thankful we should be for the nice little things we have here in the U. S. A., and how we should stop a minute and think about all these nice things because there were a lot of people in the world who weren't having such things at the time.

Well, Thanksgiving is coming up again and we're still thankful . . . thankful that we're alive and eating and sleeping and having a little fun once in a while . . . But on this Thanksgiving it is different. Sure, we're glad that we live in the United States; we're thankful that we're about the only nation in the world that's not actually fighting in a war right now . . . we're thankful we don't have to sleep in a bomb shelter every night.

But we're not thankful for the violation of some fundamental rights some guys in the Colonial days put down in a thing called the Constitution . . . we're not thankful for freedom of the press when the press prints only certain sides of certain stories . . . or thankful for freedom of speech and assembly when certain groups are denied meeting places in which to speak . . . or thankful for the status of free and equal men when discriminating lines are drawn against certain races and creeds.

Maybe some day the United States will quit trying to tell the other people of the globe what a great democracy we have over here and will get down to earth and try to evolve a truly democratic state for its citizens. Maybe the United States can convince the rest of the world of the greatness of democracy if it convinces its own people first.

Yes, we're thankful. We just hope that we can be more and more thankful each Thanksgiving and that this time next year the good old U. S. A. is giving a little more thought to the rights and the needs of its own citizens, without worrying so much about some guys across the Atlantic.

FRESHMANIA . . .

Out to show the rest of the school how to do things, the freshman class and its officers present a housewarming party at the "Rock" tomorrow evening at Utah and Mariposa streets . . . entertainment, food, and a good time for all, according to freshman treasurer **Art Blum**, and **Ree Anderson**, handling publicity for the affair . . .

SECRET ??

Don't say we didn't tell you, but **Alpha Omega**, prize winning group in last year's Chickens' Ball, is practicing in Frederic Burk Auditorium Sunday afternoon from 1 to 5 for this year's act . . . watch for another sparkler from the A.O. girls.

CAPITALISTS . . .

Meaning all of the chariot-owners attending State . . . If you've tried to find a parking space about the campus this semester, you'll know what a difficult time it is . . . Perhaps it is due to the number of students earning extra cash in the defense industries, or to the summer jobs, which seemed more lucrative this year than before . . . In either, case parking spaces are few and far between.

WONDERING . . .

How come painters were trimming Anderson Hall last week when the annex is still unrepaired? Who cracked the green urn for cigarettes right outside of College Hall? How many Alka-Saeltzers will be consumed after the Turkey feast Thursday? . . . sales should skyrocket!

A Short Story...

The Door

By Jack Conway

AS he sat there looking at the gun in the other man's hand, Mac knew, suddenly, that he hadn't much longer to live.

They were alone, and had been for nearly half an hour. They had been talking.

The other man's face was well-known to Mac, but he was horrified at the words which came tumbling out, one after another, from those familiar lips, now convulsed in hatred.

"It all started with a door, Mac," the man said quietly. "You remember, it was back in 1922, and we were friends."

Mac remembered, and suddenly he started to sweat.

"We met as fellow mechanics for Pacific Aircraft. We were both fine men, and when that South American job came up we realized that it was the chance of a lifetime," the other man continued steadily.

Nervously, Mac looked out of the window at the sunny blue sky, the white clouds that suddenly seemed so friendless, so far away. He nodded, and opened his mouth to speak through dry lips.

"But that was nearly twenty years ago, and—"

"Yes, that job meant everything," the other continued, as if he had not heard, "and when that messenger boy came in as we sat in the anteroom and told me that someone was waiting to see me, I hated to leave, if only for a minute." He paused. "But you were there; I trusted you, thought you my friend."

Like a vivid nightmare the scene flashed before Mac's eyes. He saw again that anxious look on the face of his companion, and he felt even now that triumphant leap of his heart as he realized how neatly he had tricked the fellow.

"Like a blind fool I left, and when I came back puzzling over the strange message the room was empty, and a closed door was before me. On the other side you sat talking to the president."

Dumbly, Mac stared into the other man's eyes, and he saw mirrored there all the accumulated hate and frustration and heartache of nineteen years.

"It took quite a while to find you, but I have not forgotten you nor the door," spoke the other finally. "You rose rapidly, but I remained a mechanic ever after. Now, my — friend, you are once more going to go through a door first, but from it you will never return."

Mac sat there in the luxurious leather chair and tried to convince himself that it was impossible for a man to sit and talk so calmly of murder. But ever that unwavering black gun muzzle stared at him, and he knew that he was going to die.

"There is the door, my aircraft magnate; start walking," said the man, rising.

From the chair Mac dragged himself, all at once no longer caring, no longer afraid. He crossed to the door, and for a moment hesitated. Then he turned the knob and stepped out.

His coattails brushed the side of the plane as he fell.

—o—

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(Condensed from a Readers Digest article by Robert M. Bear, Ph.D., Director of the Reading Clinic at Dartmouth College.)

THE average student who enrolls in a reading class, starts off at a reading speed of 230 words per minute, and within a few weeks is able to read 500 words per minute.

This somewhat startling revelation should cause us to wonder why we as students and why educators in general haven't devoted more thought toward proficiency in reading.

Efficient reading and efficient study habits are the most important and seem to be the most neglected, of the divisions of undergraduate study.

We may justly liken a student without good reading and study habits to a carpenter attempting to build a house with a stone hatchet.

This particular article deals with reading habits alone.

The first rule to be practiced in the conventional routine is to for five minutes each day for a month, force yourself to read a little faster than you normally would and without too much concern about getting the meaning of what is being read.

Gradually this meaning will manifest itself, not word by word, as is common to slow readers, but in a chain of ideas, in the concept of a whole sentence or paragraph and in the general theme of the topic. The decorations of expression are left behind—in the book—where, for all practical purposes, they belong.

The lips must be kept tight and the vocal cords relaxed to prevent vocalizing.

A further advice is to minimize the number of fixations. By this we mean the reader should move his eyes only as many times, while reading a line, as to bring the line into his visual reading range. A good reader shifts his glance only two times in reading one line from an average book; a poor reader often moves his eyes once for every word.

The Readers Digest offers a Reading Improvement Guide for college students and most libraries have material on the subject.

The estimation that we can, during our lifetime, double the measure of material we read and consequently double the total sum of our knowledge, seems worthy of thought and of action.

"Petticoat Fever"

With the Cast

...By Earl Anderson

WELL-WISHERS have told me that a reviewer must have two standards when reviewing a play. One for professional productions, the other for those done by amateurs. With "Petticoat Fever," Miss Casebolt's latest College Theater production, you don't need two. Take the production and measure it by the highest possible professional standards and it still comes out on top. In every way it is definitely superior.

Three veterans, George Fenneman, Dorthea Eskesen and Vanick Galstaun are largely responsible for the wonderfully entertaining evening "Petticoat Fever" offered. Each had parts well tailored to his particular personality, and each made the most of his role.

I don't think it would be possible to find three people better cast or suited to the parts. Playing together offered each stiff competition from the others, and Fenneman, Eskesen and Galstaun rose to the occasion magnificently — so much so, that it would be a matter of splitting hairs to decide which is the best performance. Let someone else do it—I can't.

Fenneman is debonair Dascom Dinsmore, and from the moment he gets the play off to a brilliant start with his rich pantomime, it never lags, always provokes spontaneous laughter. Galstaun is the perfect personification of the rather stodgy Englishman, and Miss Eskesen is the reason the word "charming" was invented. Strictly speaking, her part is less good than those of her male cohorts, but you would never know it, because she keeps right up with them with an excellent performance.

Robert Sweeney makes his moments count as "Capt. Landry," and when he leaves, it is all too soon. Kay MacDonald masters the more elemental phases of her role with assurance. Russell Brown was properly comic as "Kimo—the Eskimo." Whether he was really acting like an Eskimo, I don't know. I've never met one. (William Toby does the part tonight.) Stuart Bennett is an excellent over-zealous reverend, while Cyrill Orly is seen briefly as Scotty. Marion Androvich and Janet Grimm provided some delightful moments as "Little Seal" and "Snow Bird," respectively. Their dance is a high spot of the show.

There isn't room to tell you about all the excellent scenes, but then the whole play is terribly funny. Before I go, a definite word of praise must be handed to the excellent, appropriately furnished set, which is a grand improvement, as well as the stunning gowns, again from the Peggy Shoppe. It was the first play here to use footlights, and the result was first rate. The lighting effects throughout were very cleverly handled. I liked the candle-light effect very much.

An orchid (figuratively speaking on our budget) goes to Miss Casebolt for a superb production—it's the finest I've seen in the Little Theater. The stage positions are so well handled that the minute stage never seems crowded, actually seems large. A gardenia to Julia Wessenberg, who managed the production and deserves a word of praise along with the others responsible for making "Petticoat Fever" A-1 comic entertainment.

America Must Fight...

COMMENTARY

...By Richard Rafael

ONE of America's traditional reactions to the world in which it finds itself has been isolationism. Considering the history of our country that reaction has been until recently quite valid and natural.

Geography in the guise of two oceans has always provided the strongest argument the isolationists had. Politically their contentions were upheld by the fact that a European government of the eighteenth century was too far removed and too imbued with its own absolutist philosophy to care much about the needs of a pioneer continent. Also, an idyllic America, heretofore, could always count on European rivalries being too strong and too persistent for any combination of such contrary powers ever to threaten the United States. **To be sure, the isolationist who continually moralizes about the impossibility of Europe ever settling its troubles and uniting, has always depended for the strength of his argument on the fact that Europe could never be united, thus making America's exposition as a recluse nation unsafe.**

The twentieth century has dealt some rude blows to isolationist policy. West-European culture, part of which our fathers extended to the American hinterland, has been drawn close to us by modern communication methods. We can be as effectively near to European affairs as we want to by means of radio. The sadness of democracy's fall in Europe is one we should share if we are good Americans, and cannot help reacting to in some way, whatever kind of Americans we are.

Politically, or at least militarily, Europe is united for the first time in history. It is being integrated with the moral unconcern of a pagan-fate by a clever and ruthless despotism. This despotism has threatened the world on numerous occasions, verbally. With its cohorts pointed at Asia and already ensconsed in Africa, it threatens the world physically. To some this Hitler tyranny looks omnipotent. But there is one thing it cannot do and that is stop its career of conquest. It would mean economic chaos. So, despite the faint chirrupings of our negotiated peacers and Hitler-promise-takers, there can be no peace brought about with the Nazis because the Nazis dare not accept it. Because of their perverted economic system the Germans must continually find someone "to lose patience with." Ultimately that will mean America as well as every other country.

This next paragraph is addressed to our sincere and humanly-minded isolationists. With the Hitlerites in control of Europe, Asia, Africa, and powerful in South Amer-

(Continued on Page 4)

GET YOUR
SCHOOL SUPPLIES
Cosmetics, Variety Goods
At the
MIDTOWN 5-10-25 STORE
552 Haight Street

Injury-Riddled Soccerites Drop 3-1 Bear Tilt; Intramural Hoop Battle Starts As Football Ends

Although they were denied the 1940 Intramural touch football crown by the Old Men's Athletic Club, Sigma Pi Sigma came back and last week swamped both the OMAC's and the P. E. 184's, 9-7, to win the 1941 title.

In a game that was kept alive by numerous pass interceptions and long runs, the Sigmans took the lead over the P. E.'s early in the first half. Dorr's attempted field goal was blocked by a host of green shirted lads and the free ball was scooped up by Jake Fischer, who ran the ball 60 yards to a touchdown.

CHIN SCORES

With two minutes remaining in the initial half, the 184's knotted the count in the following manner: starting from the Sigma 49, it was Fanfelle for 10; a pass from John Finn to Murray to the fraternity 5, and then Dickie Chin behind a phalanx of blockers, sweeping around right end for the tying score as the half ended.

The winning score came in the last frame when George Youngdale broke through the 184 line and blocked Hal Keller's punt, which rolled into the end zone for a safety and gave Sigma Pi Sigma its ninth point and the $41 crown.

P. E. 184's WIN

In a game staged on Friday on the Upper field, the P. E. 184's won second place honors from the O. M. A. C. by eking out a 2-0 win.

Now that the football season has been placed among the mothballs, it is time to give some publicity to the hard working Phi Epsilon Mu men, who officiated this year's games. Among the more prominent of these officials were: Fred Hinze, George Lorbeer, Ernie Leydecker, Bruce Bonner and Gene Naumoff.

INTRA BASKETBALL

With football safely taken care of, the intramural basketball tournament is now under way with as many as four games being played each day. This is to insure the completion of the scheduled contests before the rains halt play on the outside courts. Among the teams entered are: Ramblers, P.E. 92, Wolves, P.E. 82, P.E. 94, P.E. 80A, P.E. 184, and the Westlers.

What a Harry!

HOW THE MIGHTY IRISH GET THAT WAY

Lowell's all-city forward and second highest scorer in the triple A league in '39; high point man for the Elks, who played in the P.A.A. championships in Denver; and close to the great Collingwood, State's second highest scorer in '41; that is the record of Thomas Alvin McCarty, Erin's contribution to the hoop wars.

We've always wondered how this hamburger McCarty, who is only 5 feet eight inches and weighs only a little over 145 lbs., could run up a ten point average among the six footers.

Keep it shady, but here is the inside jive: The guy never stops playing ball.

Outside this gazabo's house nailed onto a telephone pole about seven feet up is a small tin hoop about three inches in diameter. Upon leaving or coming home he takes anywhere from ten to twenty shots at this hoop with a small rubber ball. This accounts for about fifteen points.

Inside the house this field general accounts for a pair of digits by hanging his hat on the bedpost from about ten feet out.

There's another six marker after he has tanked his Econ, Psych, and History books (when he has 'em) in the corner waste basket from about twelve feet out.

Over the door jamb in every room there is nailed his mother's embroidery hoops, which serve as buckets for about ten tennis balls lying about the house. Set-ups, hooks, fouls, right and left hand push shots account for about one hundred more clinkers before dinner.

Then after dinner—well, you get what I mean: The guy is a nut, a basketball maniac. In fact, he was born with a basketball under each arm-pit.

The Stars and Stripes of the United States is one of the oldest national flags, antedating the Union Jack of Great Britain by 24 years, the tri-colors of France by 71 years and the Standard of Italy by 84 years.

W.A.A. Gave Very Good Playday

The annual East Bay high school Playday, held under the direction of State's Women's Athletic Association, took place here last Saturday, and was a huge success, according to various members of the W. A. A.

Commencing with various relays, races and other competitive events, the students ran the gamut of baseball on the Upper and Lower fields, folk dancing in the Women's gym, basketball and tennis on the lower courts, and other activities.

Topping off the afternoon was a huge lunch in Frederic Burk auditorium, where the tired but happy athletes were treated to beans and bacon, coleslaw, cold drinks and apple pie.

The theme of the day was a dude ranch; the auditorium was decorated with saddles, bridles and all the other necessary trappings, while the W. A. A. hostesses were dressed as cowgirls.

During the lunch a western trio entertained with cowboy songs, and Miss Jessie Casebolt's noon play group presented a short comedy offering; the latter starred Frances Young, Nadja Fenchuk, and David Lull.

Guests of the day, besides the high school misses, were various dramatic teachers from surrounding high schools, as well as P. E. teachers.

Help Make It Best Book That State Has Ever Published

Seniors, Attention !

Pictures for the Franciscan are BEING TAKEN NOW in Anderson 114. You have received appointment cards and have signed up for your photograph. KEEP THIS DATE. A new procedure has been inaugurated.

You cannot have your picture taken at the studio later, and are not able to use your placement picture, due to technical difficulties.

The Editors are striving to make this book worthy of All American rating.

Your full co-operation will be greatly appreciated.

Boxing, Wrestling Enthusiasts May Now Come On

Fellows who are interested in amateur boxing and wrestling should enter this year's Intramural boxing and wrestling tournament, which will begin on Thursday, November 20. Entry blanks can be obtained from Mr. Kaufman or any other Physical Education instructor. Entries are due today.

SURE SHE'LL MEET YOU AT—
Eastman's Creamery
494 Haight Street

State's battle-bruised soccer squad was finally ousted from first place position in the California Intercollegiate Soccer Association title race when the Gaters dropped a bitterly-fought, 3-1 game to the University of California Saturday at Crocker-Amazon field.

Fielding a limping squad of invalids, Coach Jerry Kenney disconsolately saw the Bears hand State is second loss of the season and ruin all but mathematical chances for the league title. On the injury list were Curt Buttles, center forward; Jack McGann, inside left; John Petersen, right wing; and Archie Steinbach, center half—all vital men in the Gater offense.

STEINBACH SCORES

State's lone tally was scored by Archie Steinbach late in the first quarter. The players also garnered two of their goals in the first period and grabbed the final, clinching score early in the second half.

The U. C. dribblers were sparked by Center-forward Schleshinger, judged best in the conference, and although he made none of Cal's scores, he was indirectly responsible for their entire offensive play. Werner Steinbach, fighting fullback, turned in the best game for the Gaters, staving off U. C. threats time after time by his powerful booting.

pressure is off. boysletaoinshrd rf

Coach Kenney feels that the boys will play much better ball now that the pressure is off. He is starting the entire second string against U. C. L. A. Friday, as this is not a conference game and he wants to save his leading players for the contest with U. S. F. to be played the following day.

SAN JOSE LAST

If the injured men have recovered by this weekend, State may expect a driving finish to the soccer season, according to Coach Kenney. The year's final game is with the defending champions, San Jose State, and should prove to be one of the fastest altercations ever witnessed in West-coast intercollegiate soccer.

Following is the probable starting lineup for both games Friday and Saturday: Fritts, outside right; Young or M. Gellis, inside right; Gellis, center forward; Tash, inside left; Crane, outside left; Harriman, right half; Attwood, left half; Hinze, center half, Naumoff and Goria, fullbacks; Dorr, goalie.

This is tentative, and changes may be in order, Kenney said.

Student Accidents Run in Threes, Says Dr. Barney

"The medical profession has always been a little superstitious about the number three. If we have two cases of broken wrists, we almost expect a third," Dr. Edna Barney, student clinic head, stated last Friday when questioned concerning the appearance of three students nursing arms in casts.

"Accidents seem to run in waves. There are periods of comparative calm and then, quite suddenly, for no apparent reason, we have several similar cases. First there was one student with a broken arm, then only two days later we had two more of the same cases. It's very strange," she reflectively declared.

Louis XVI of France reputedly spent $600,000 for buttons in a single year.

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You'll enjoy bowling because it's fun—and such swell exercise too! Everyone's bowling because it's fun for everyone. What's more, there are special student rates at Lincoln Bowl from 10 a. m. to 5 p. m. daily.
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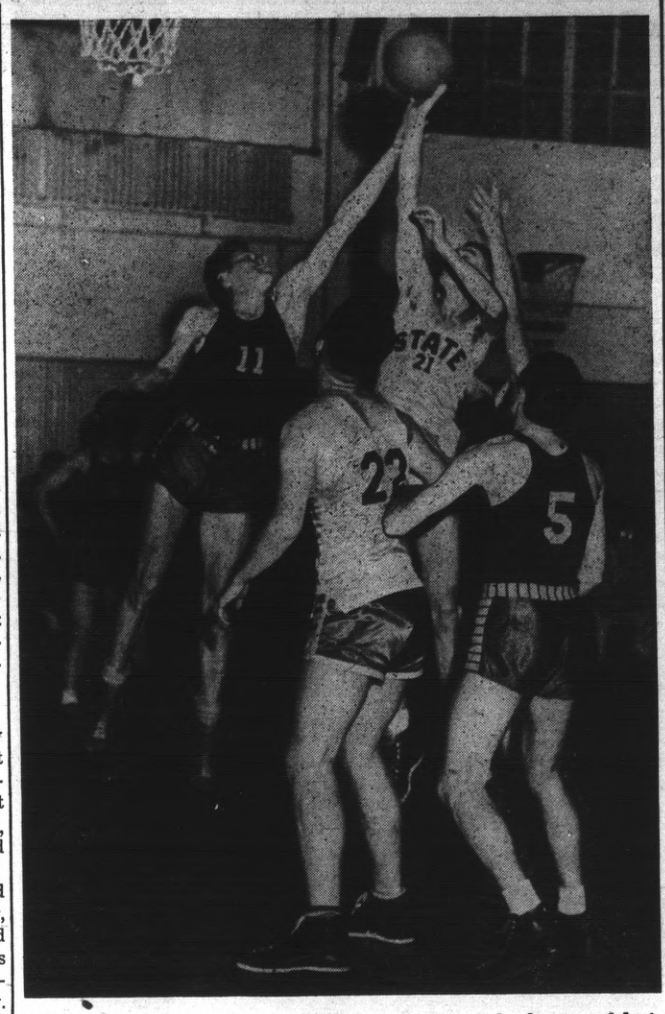

UP HE GOES! Long Tom Collingwood, State's basketeer of last term, is shown above stretching for a push shot under the opponent's bucket, while Carl Gustavson stands by ready to give needed assistance. Tom did not return to college this year.

SIDE LINES

By Phineas McGargle

Two months ago, in the second edition of the **Gater**, this pillar predicted a win for State's soccer team over California's Bears. As I sit here and write this, I glow.

Because of deadlines, I would usually be unable to get the results of the game in time for Tuesday's sheet. However, I got them in time this weekend, and because of that I glow.

Three things make a guy glow.

The first, and pre-eminent, is a good stiff brace of Zombies. Not only does one glow after such an imbibing, but he turns positively magenta in color.

Although this is an expensive habit, it has its advantages over canned heat, which causes the heater to fall on his face after three cans.

Pardon me, I am getting away from the point.

The second thing that causes a person to assume a rosy aura is victory, be he on the team or not. If he predicted all along that a certain squad would win, and they won, he has a reason for being proud. If he was on the other end of the score, he would burn with righteous shame.

Which brings us to the third reason for a person glowing. That is defeat, of a team he is on or is for. In this case the person glows a definitely ashamed green.

SHINKICKERS' LAMENT

Yes, we've got a good soccer team. Whether or not they would have won or lost Saturday, I know that I would have glowed. For California doesn't have to worry about losing a star player by having him trip over a Frederic Burk kid, or by stumbling and wrenching an ankle on the rock pile that is laughingly called the Lower Field.

But State's Jerry Kenney had to worry. Archie Steinbach and Jack McGann injured. Buttles rendered practically hors de combat. Morena with a chipped wrist bone, Young with a bad ankle.

Still, the squad went out there and played one very fine ball game, because they liked the sport, and didn't fear the wrath of any graduate manager who would jump down their throats if they lost.

And so, because I, among others, am proud of them, I glow.

* * *

QUESTION OF THE WEEK:

What happened to Dick Chin?

At the start of the now finished grid season, the little 128 pound Davey O'Brien of State was the idol of the campus. The first tilt with J. C. saw him instrumental in the heartbreaking 7-6 moral victory of the Tide.

Again, at Humboldt, our dark-hued friend was a last-quarter demon with his beautiful passing which drove the Tide down to the Lumberjacks' home ground.

And had it not been for an over-anxious Ray Lang, Dick's end-zone pass in the Mather Field game would have given the Tide a victory. As it was, the affair was scoreless.

Then, like a shooting star, Chin was no more. Against San Mateo J. C. he sat on the bench during the whole of that 28-0 slaughter, and the only slinger in there was crippled Bob Stine. The La Verne victory found him on the bench, although it didn't look as though he was needed.

He didn't get the ball in the Cal-Poly drubbing, and the last encounter of the season, Chico State, found him once more sitting on the bench.

Some folks think that it was for the best. They say that after Chin was out of there the team really got going. (Linotyper's note: Yeah, well what about San Mateo and Cal-Poly?).

There is no denying the fact that Chin's replacement, Grid Dorr, played one whale of a good season in the backfield. But what does Dick think of all this? He goes in there, gives his all with passing and futilely bucking the line, and then is discarded in favor of a better man.

I am not questioning the fact that he was taken out of the lineup for the good of the team, but I am saying that he could have been given another chance when the Tide was losing to San Mateo and Cal-Poly, and winning from La Verne and Chico State.

Maybe it's just because I like the kid.

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State's Hoop Squad To Be Good--Farmer

Keep this on the Q. T., but in looking forward to the current basketball season, optimistic is the word with which to describe big Dan Farmer, State's sage of the hoops. At least, according to the upper-yard railbirds, i. e., Skip Maguire & Co., who are unimpeachable sources of information, State is strictly a coming casaba king.

Anyway, with four veterans returning why shouldn't Big Dan radiate hopefullness? However, don't get us wrong; it's much too early to make predictions. Just a reporting of the general feeling around da collitch.

Ou, mais oui! State's blond mentor has his worries these days, the most predominant of which is "who is to step into the size nines of the former Gater center, long Tom Collingwood?" Keating? Gustavson? Keller? Lorbeer?

The logical choice, of course, would be the big Irishman, Jimmy Keating, who last year proved himself one of the best guards and rebounders on the coast, found wanting only in scoring punch.

Classy Gussy Gustavson, although lacking Keating's speed and rebound ability, compensates for this loss by his fairly consistent scoring, and may easily find himself starting at the middle spot.

"Lorbeer," Farmer says, "is a tough rebounding kid with plenty of natural playing ability."

In any event, Lorbeer and Keller will give last year's first-string guards, Keating and Gustavson, a bad time for either guard or center positions.

"No spot on my club is ever cinched." That is an old Farmer proverb. Hence, battling to beat out last year's veteran midget forwards, Hips McCarty and Amiable Amie Fanfelle, will be Leo Fredrickson, John Peterson, Dick Murray and Danny Halstead.

Turnout Is Strong For Cinder Squad

One of the strongest arrays of talent ever to grace the track team of Dean David J. Cox has turned out for this season's cinder squad, and gives promise of a fine season for State.

Prominent among the veterans returning to bolster Coach Cox's hopes of a successful meet record is Jim Haran, the lanky lad who has copped so many Bay Area matches during the past summer.

Running unattached, Haran took first place in Vallejo and Modesto races, many holiday meets, and in general has showed beyond doubt that he is a stellar miler and cross-country runner.

VETERANS RETURN

Although the draft has taken some of Coach Cox's men, they have been few in comparison to the many returning. Arno Berruto, John Carolan, Harry Cox, Norman Crane, Ken Gomez, and Wallace Young are but a few of the men now working out daily.

Prominent among the current stars are Wally Lozensky, John Grantham, Kenny Young and Ed McCarthy. They are noted for their prowess in the distance races, field events and sprints, respectively.

GOOD TEAM AHEAD

A better team than that of last year is promised as being probable, since the ranks of the squad are also being swelled by men from last year's Junior Varsity.

New men are invited to come out and show their stuff, as Cox still has room on his team for aspirants willing to run for State.

Thus, fighting the draft, the abundance of jobs, and other factors that would detract from a championship team, Dean Cox, nevertheless, is determined to field a powerful aggregation with which to uphold the name of San Francisco State.

State's Swimmers Neglect First Call

"The swimming turnout yesterday was a poor representation of State athletes, and I am wondering if we are going to have a swimming team at all."

These sad words issued from Coach Hal Harden's office late today as he revealed that barely ten men had turned out for State's water squad, an appeal for which appeared in Friday's **Gater.**

"The faithful few who turned out should not be left alone in their quest for victories for State. I appreciate their spirit and willingness, and deplore equally the apathy of the rest of the college's so-called men," Harden said further.

The team has weaknesses in the middle distances, long races, dives, and other events. Sprint men are fairly well represented by the Keller brothers and others, but more are sorely needed.

How to Win Friends
in one easy lesson
Treat yourself and others to wholesome, delicious Wrigley's Spearmint Gum. Swell to chew. Helps keep breath sweet, teeth bright. *The Flavor Lasts.*

MORE...

HIGHLIGHTS

(Continued from Page 1)

don, when the going got really tough? Your neighbors in the Valley of the Blue Moon, and people all over the nation, cried out against the vlugar, the crude, the blood-thirsty Jack London? Yes, you remember. Remember you cried out in desperation, when pricked by the sharp spear of misunderstanding. And you said, even as the character, Grant Hunt, says in my play, SUNSET:

"You say my writing is crude and brutal? Alright, if my writing is crude, vulgar and brutal, then life is crude—vulgar—and brutal."

So you see, Mr. London, I was defending you—yes, and all other modern, realistic writers against thrusts of this kind. You and I know that there are still people—mostly older people—who cannot bear to read either London or Steinbeck.

To these people — they of the flowery, false, sugar-coated nineteenth century—the works of London and Steinbeck are dirty, brutal, crude. Yes, there are people who can't see London or Steinbeck.

Thus, Sunset, soon to be produced over KYA, seeks to justify the realistic writers, excusing their "brutality" on the basis that they told the TRUTH. They portrayed life as they saw it, as it is lived.

And also—!! Aw, tohellwithit—that's enough explanation, huh, Jack?

Heh! wait a shake! I just remembered. Jack London doesn't live in Oakland any more. Yeh, that's right. He changed his address in 1915. He's living in parts I haven't seen yet.

Let's see—who is it lives in Oakland? Not Steinbeck, surely. Say, doesn't KENNY YOUNG live in OAKLAND?

Symphonic Band Performs Tonight

Tonight at 8 o'clock, the State College Symphonic Orchestra will offer a recital at Marina Junior High School. The program is under the direction of baton-master Dr. Karl Ernst.

Special feature of the evening's entertainment will be the vocalizing of blond Beverly Gehring, 13 year old guest soloits. Miss Gehring is a student of San Francisco's Everett Junior High School.

Dr. Ernst revealed that the State orchestra will feature the Williamson's symphony in C minor, arranged especially for a symphonic band.

Other specialties on the program include selections from Bach, Verdi and Gould.

MORE...

'Petticoat Fever'

(Continued from Page 1)

bergs through the window by Miss Wessenberg and Mr. Cyrill Orly, stage manager, were clever and well done.

CREDITS DUE

Russell Brown, property manager; Vannick Galstaun, electrician; construction engineer, George Fenneman; Marian Androvich, costume mistress; Cynthia McIntire, prompter; and Hal Wagner, ticket manager—all deserve credit for their good work.

The stage crew: Ruth Feathers, Rita Balbi, Dorothy Throndson, Betty Lipschultz, Bill Toby and Louise Winter did a lot of fine work to do their part—making the ninth annual play festival a rousing success.

Fog, College Magazine, Folds Until Next Term

Fog Magazine, for various reasons, has been forced to suspend all operations until next February, it was announced by Editor Kenny Young today.

Since Dot Martin, business manager of the **Gater**, will take a temporary leave of absence until next year, John Thomas, business manager of **Fog**, has been asked to act in her position until her return.

Kenny Young will act as assistant city editor on the Gater.

With no one to handle the editorial or business ends of the magazine, Young and Thomas have decided to bide their time until the Spring semester.

Get a Unique Hair-do
It Will Please HIM!
Emily Berri Beauty Salon
26 Gough St. MArket 8114

Wrigley Gum Co. Enters Co-operation In National Defense

Chicago.—Evidence that frills in packaging will be eliminated in the interests of national defense is contained in a notice which the Wrigley Company is placing in boxes of its chewing gum going to nearly a million American retailers.

There are, this manufacturer explains, many good substitutes for wrappers, but there are no substitutes for aluminum in airplanes. That is why Wrigley welcomed the opportunity to cooperate with the Government by using, as a substitute for aluminum foil in its gum packages, wrappers made of tin and composition foil which have the same appearance and protective qualities. Paving the way for acceptance of substitute materials in the packages of all products, Wrigley points out that "frills in packaging are not important" and tells retailers that "your customers enjoy the gum, not the wrapper."

There is also a prediction that additional changes may be necessary in the future "to save materials needed for the defense of our country."

The notice which is enclosed in the boxes of chewing gum is printed on an unbleached paper, thus helping to conserve chlorine, a chemical which is essential to munitions production. The printing on unbleached paper is as easy to read as on bleached paper.

Separate Clinic Setup For Men

Plans for a separate clinic for male students were made known this week by reports filtering out of Dr. Edna L. Barney's office.

When questioned, Dr. Barney refused to be quoted, but from authoritative quarters it was learned that after arrangements have been completed the offices which were formerly occupied by Drs. Bush and Iverson will be used by the clinic.

At present, work is proceeding according to schedule, but it is doubtful if the project will be finished before the semester ends.

'The Cat Got Up And Walked Away'

A future aspirant to the title of Atlas visited College Hall in search of the physical education department Tuesday morning.

The meek visitor aroused many curious glances from the students, which apparently frightened him, as he quickly ran down the nearest staircase. Dogged persistence must have reared its head, however, because our visitor returned to continue his search after a few minutes. This time he peered into several administration doorways and finally stumbled upon the physical education department offices.

When he turned to enter, however, fear again presented itself as the janitor spied him and holding up a brush, said "hssst! You cat—shoo!" and our visitor, a large gray alley cat, quickly scooted away. The janitor then explained that the cat had spent the night in the building. The cat was not available for questioning.

MORE...

'Bachelor Born'

(Continued from Page 1)

a door that promptly fell open every other minute and a hand that just as promptly closed the truant portal.

Only ..serious ..criticism ..of ..the whole play was a too rapid dialog pace, but all in all, a huge bouquet of orchids rightly belongs to the director, Don Karshner, for a truly successful performance.

Light Lunches — Fountain
QUALITY FOODS
HUB PHARMACY
Cor. Market, Haight and Gough Streets
We Never Close

MORE...

Commentary

(Continued from page 2)

ica, with the sources of raw materials in their hands, with every government in the world except ours dominated by Hitlerism, with every workshop in the world except our ruled by the Gestapo, with the economic relations between us and four-fifths of the world ruled by an anti-democrat, how long could we hope to survive? Are there not in America powerful native elements, who, opposing democracy, and supported by the rest of the world, would take such a chance to force Fascism on the American people as a formula?

Those who are ever ready and impatient to shout "pro-war" or scream "hysterical propagandist" or "John Bull" should ask themselves what kind of a world they want to live in. It is much to be feared that many of these stentorious "patriots" already have, and are working for that world—a Hitlerized world. If so the position of the isolationist who is democratically minded is made as perilous as that of the interventionist. He is threatened from within his sphere of isolation and from without.

To point out the dangers of a world in which every hand is turned against the United States is not to be "pro-war" or "victim of British propaganda," or a servant of Stalin." It is merely to demonstrate one alternative set of results to a course of action. The decision must lie with the American people what any particular course of action is going to be.

* * *

Pertinent to a discussion of isolationism, interventionism, war, etc., is a slight addendum on the position of the S. F. Student Defense Committee.

It seems that this group has been the object of a rather searching criticism on the part of several members of the **Gater** staff, a criticism which by its nature conveys the unfair impression that this group has an ulterior connection with the Third Internationale.

This implication is most regrettable since it is wholly unfounded. The Defense Committee is open to anyone with any kind of views. If the isolationist cenacle on campus can muster a sufficient majority they can transform its platform as radically as they choose by raising the issue at a business meeting. These meetings take place every Monday in Annex A12.

It seems that the most consistent critics of the Defense Committee are the least in evidence at its functions. The tendency of some to derogatory comment and acid witticism upon the subject of the committee should at least be tempered with information as to its activities and purposes.

Gaters Repose In Call Time Capsule

Students and others may stop looking down on the **Golden Gater** with a superior attitude from now

On second thought, they may have to look down to see it, since two past issues are sealed in the time capsule, which is buried under the new Call-Bulletin building downtown.

The capsule, which was buried under the building last year, will be opened in the 21st Century, about 100 years from now.

HEY, HEADING FOR HOME?
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Hawaii Statehood Status Discussed

A recent survey of the American Institute of Public Opinion was concerned with the possibility of statehood for Hawaii. Response indicated that of those persons polled, something like a majority of two-to-one favored the passage of an act of Congress admitting the island possession of this nation into the union as a full-fledged state.

Interesting enough, Hawaii has asked for admission into the union as the forty-ninth state, with a vote of two-to-one for admission.

The question of statehood for Hawaii is one of whether or not this nation should admit as a state a territory which is physically not a part of this continent. Hawaii lies some 2,100 miles away from Los Angeles, in mid-Pacific. The nearest land is 2,000 miles away.

Hawaii has come to consider herself "a state with statehood." So closely is she allied with the government of the United States, so completely is she American in progress that students at the University of Hawaii, for example, speak of this nation as though it were perhaps 20, not 2,000 miles away.

The fact transcends the fact that she lies 2,100 miles away from our western boundaries.

We should like to see Hawaii admitted as the forty-ninth "United States," to see the American governmental philosophy extended westward, to see a state which has expressed a desire to become affiliated with this nation become actually a governmental unit of this country.

Perhaps this "annexation" will come about in the course of time. —The Daily Iowan.

Club News

• *Alpha Omega*

The new pledges of Alpha Omega sorority, Pat Mortiga, Mary Gresham, Jackie Block, Joan Herrick, and Frances Neece, were informed of their duties during their pledge period at the last meeting held at the home of Mrs. Lucille Denham. Preceding the meeting, a bridal shower was given the hostess by the members.

It was decided that pom-poms would be sold by the sorority members to the different organizations and students on campus to heighten student spirit and first returns indicate that the sale was a success.

• Phi Lambda Chi

Because the Dippy Decalthon was not held at the Phi Lambda Chi Sorority House last Friday, members of the sorority will hold a cake sale on the campus today, according to Peggy Knap, sorority member.

All sorority members have been urged to bring cakes for the sale since all cakes will be homemade.

• News Guild

Plans for the new edition of the journalism style handbook will be discussed at a meeting of the News Guild at noon today. Work is now under way in gathering data on publications of other bay region colleges.

• *Beta Pi Sigma*

Holding the last meeting before Thanksgiving vacation, Beta Pi Sigma, the campus science club, will gather in Room 207, Anderson Hall, today. Feature of the program will be Dr. Silverman of the University of California, who will address the group.

Tumor Victims Regain Health Through Surgery

Twenty persons were saved from permanent disability and the possibility of an early death by the miracles of surgery. They have been given full and normal lives through a rare and delicate operation pioneered by the surgeons of the University of California Hospital, officials announced recently.

Victims of bronchial tumors, the twenty were restored by an operation which involved not only the removal of the tumor, but also a portion of the lung.

SUCCESS

In every case the operation was successful and the doctors who performed it said that it may be used generally with the probability of a low mortality rate.

Forming in the windpipe (bronchi), it often causes a condition mistaken for tuberculosis or cancer. But the regular treatment for either of these diseases is not effective.

TUMOR PRESSURE

As the pressure builds up behind the tumor, the person is able to cough up this fluid. Ultimately, this leads to permanent damage of the lung — cystic bronchietasis. Many then die of infection or hemorrhage.

The operations were performed by the thoraic surgery staff at the hospital, which is headed by Dr. Harold Brunn, clinical professor. The staff includes Dr. Alfred Goldman, Dr. Brodie Stevens and Dr. A. L. Brown.

Spiders with two sets of eyes, one for day use and the other for night, have been found in England.

BERNS...

In the Belfry

Hollywood seems to be going in for full-length features. Their latest extravaganza is "Left With the Breeze" — running time: four years, two weeks, three hours, and thirty-six minutes.

We know a fellow who just got out of the show last week. He went in at the beginning a growing youth, didn't see the light of day for lo, these many years, and emerged a senile old man with six grandchildren.

All the comforts of home are provided at the theater. They have Coca-Cola machines, cigarette machines, fruit salad machines and roast beef machines, corn-on-the-cob machines, etc.

I understand the roast beef is rather rare, though. This friend of mine put a quarter in the slot—it stuck—the machine hit the jackpot, and the cow walked out.

The ushers work ninety-hour shifts, then get five minutes relief. Thirty-seven were lost last year in the wilds of the aisles. Twenty-one were eventually found, in tattered rags and with unkempt hair, crawling about on all fours under the rugs. The management is thoughtful, however, and provides coffins for all deceased employees.

There was one kissing scene in "Left With the Breeze" that was really a hipper-dipper—it lasted for nine days. When it was over, all the principals needed was a good sun tan to apply for admission to the Ubangi tribe.

People who've been to "Left With the Breeze" certainly have a right to say they "grew up in the theater."

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